

# THE NEW WAR CRY

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY

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THERE IS DELIVERANCE FROM YOUR BURDEN OF SINS AT THE CROSS OF JESUS CHRIST. — [See article by Emory Kenning, page 4.]

BURNING LOVE.

CEASELESS PRAISES.

The idea! Dead to every-  
thing if they are sour anyway!"

ness cannot be reached by  
any other way. Men and  
women with power are scarce,  
and badly needed. The power  
of the risen, glorified Jesus is  
power that will shake the  
world, and indifference, and unbelief  
! We will be held responsible  
we might have accomplished  
them in view of the terrors of  
the next Day, let us all, by the  
grace of God, get it!

Do They Stand.

soon be eighteen years since  
Major Baugh was stationed at  
the chapel (old No. 1), and the first  
night there were three souls out  
of whom two were mother  
and son. Major Baugh left Canada  
and that the mother and son  
SAVED AND SALVATION.

FOR THE RIGHT, OR YOU  
CERTAINLY FALL INTO THE

WAR CRY, Official Gazette of the  
Salvation Army, published by John  
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St. Street, Toronto.

## DIAMOND DUST.

TRUTH IS A DEAD CERTAINTY:  
YET IT LIVES.

THE BEST EYE-WASH IS THE  
TEARS OF REPENTANCE.

BETTER BURN FOR CHRIST THAN  
TURN FROM CHRIST.

HE IS ARMED BEST WITHOUT  
WHO IS HARMLESS WITHIN.

BE A WALKING SERMON, AND NO  
ONE WILL COMPLAIN OF THE  
LENGTH.

A FREE GOSPEL DOES NOT MEAN  
A RELIGION THAT COSTS YOU NO-  
THING.

HOSPITALITY MAY GAIN FRIENDS,  
BUT TOTAL ABSTINENCE WILL SIFT  
THEM.

THE ONLY RELIGION OF CHRIST  
IS THE RELIGION THAT MAKES US  
LIKE CHRIST.

THERE IS NO PEW IN ANY CHURCH  
THAT THE DEVIL HAS NOT BOMB-  
TIMES OCCUPIED.

THE MAN WHO CAN GET GOOD  
OUT OF A GOOD BOOK ALREADY  
HAS SOME GOOD IN HIM.

IF YOU CANNOT BE A CHRISTIAN  
EVERYWHERE, YOU CANNOT BE A  
CHRISTIAN ANYWHERE.

THE MAN WHO SEES GOD IN  
EVERYTHING IS THE MAN WHOM  
GOD CAN TRUST WITH ANYTHING.

GET WHERE GOD CAN TRUST YOU  
TO HANDLE MONEY, AND YOU WILL  
NEVER FIND YOUR POCKET EMPTY.

EVERY TIME A SHEEP BLEATS IT  
LOSES A MOUTHFUL, AND EVERY  
TIME WE COMPLAIN WE MISS A  
BLESSING.

THE REALLY DIGNIFIED MAN IS  
TOO DIGNIFIED TO BE DIGNIFIED.

IF YOU ARE LONG-HEADED, YOU  
NEED NOT BE NARROW-HEARTED.

IN THIS UNIVERSE OF PUZZLES,  
THE GREATEST IS GOD'S LOVE FOR  
US.

MANY A SELF-MADE MAN HAS UN-  
MANNED HIMSELF IN THE MAKING.

BETTER SAY WORSE THAN YOU  
MEAN THAN MEAN WORSE THAN  
YOU SAY.

IF YOU PASS BY OPPORTUNITY,  
OPPORTUNITY WILL SOON PASS  
YOU BY.

## DANGER IN TIN CANS.

Open a can of peaches, apricots, cherries or other fruit—for all fruit is acidulous—let it stand off some time, and the fruit acids and the tin are ready to do their worst of poisoning. A chemical knowledge that tells just how the dangerous compound is created is unnecessary to an avoidance of the peril. The rule to follow is never to make lemonade or other acidulated drinks in a tin bucket, nor allow them to stand in a vessel of tin; and in case of canned goods of this kind, immediately upon opening the can, turn its contents out upon an earthenware plate, or into a dish that is made of earthenware or glass.

Fruits in hermetically sealed cans, if properly prepared, generate no poison. As soon as opened the action of the acid in the tin, with the acid of the atmosphere begins, and in a short time the result is a deadly poison. This brief treatment of the question should be remembered by every one, and its instruction followed.—Popular Science News.

## MY JOURNAL.

BY THE GENERAL.

## MILWAUKEE.

Wednesday, March 23rd.



HOUGH done under favorable conditions, the day's travelling was very wearying. However, we were rewarded with one of the most triumphant meetings of the campaign. The theatre was large and brilliantly lighted, the audience packed from floor to ceiling, any reasonable sum was offered for standing room. The stage was crowded with the leading citizens and ministers of the city. A highly respected judge presided, who was so far pleased with the night's proceedings that he avowed in a playful manner, to the great amusement of all present, that he should really have to join the Army. I talked for an hour and a half without losing the eyes and ears of my hearers for many seconds at the time, and everybody wanted to shake me by the hand and wish me God speed at the close. The newspapers were highly complimentary, and the kindly reception by repeating my speech and endorsing our work the next morning. Milwaukee will live in my memory. If spared, I must go back again.

From the meeting I returned straight to my car, partook of the dish of rice which is the usual finish of my day's work, and got into my berth with all possible speed. I was weary, but I had the delicious feeling which comes of being permitted to do work for God, and the consciousness of having been enabled to do it well.

## RED JACKET.

Thursday, March 24th.

Reached this city—a place of some 13,000 people, all or nearly all employed in the Copper Mines of the district. Here are located a large number of my old friends, the Cornishmen, many of whom cherished, I am informed, very kindly recollections of the labors of my dear wife and self in that county 35 and 36 years ago. It was a long way to go to see them, involving as it did three days' journey, but the disappointment was so great on account of my not visiting them three years ago that the Commander said he really dare not see their faces again if they did not take me this time.

The reception at the depot was remarkable. We must have had all the adult population of the country present, anyway all who were not working underground or otherwise unable to come. A platform had been erected, and on the part of the citizens, the ministers and the Army, I was welcomed to the city.

3:00. The meeting, with the subject "A religion for the times." We had a good time, but not a score could be persuaded to come to the Mercy Seat, although we begged hard and long. However, a man was saved between that and the evening meeting, and another sought salvation. More will follow.

8:00. The hall was a drill shed, a low building, some 300 feet by 60, into which there had been crammed some 4,500 people, while they stood on the window sills outside and listened through the open meshes, placing for even standing room at any price inside the patches. But it was no use; when you are full, Cornish-fashion, there is no room for more. It was a useful meeting.

Friday, March 25th.

8 a.m. Back to our car and off again, this time for Ishpeming, another mining centre, but from instead of copper. There is some gold in the neighborhood, a gentleman informing me on the car that they had got three-quarters of a million

dollars' worth out of one mine, but that it had cost a million to get it!

## ISHPeming.

12:30. The reception rivalled in numbers, if it did not exceed that of Red Jacket, and being in a little better trim I was able to talk for twenty minutes. At least 4,000 people heard me. I was very kindly welcomed by the Mayor, who informed me that he heard me at Cambourne 35 years ago.

3:00. Indoor meeting. Another packed house, to whom I not only talked about the S. A., but about their souls, and the duty of saving their families, neighbors and friends.

8:15. The train again. But the people of Ishpeming had not done with the General, for a dense crowd, mostly men, were gathered around my car, to whom I spoke again about the great business of getting right with God, and saving their souls, and being saviours of men. Oh, may God, the Holy Spirit, seal instruction on their hearts.

Was able to do some useful work in anticipation of the coming week's campaign, which I look forward to as likely to prove to be amongst the most important of my life.

## CHICAGO.

Saturday, March 26th.

At 7:30 a.m. the train stopped, and the presence of Lieutenant-Colonel French informed us without announcement that we were in the great city of the West. It is only 35 years since it was the merest village on the banks of Lake Superior, and after making a fair start for eminence it is only 35 years since almost every building in it was burned to the ground. Noted as a vast export of grain, and pork, wool, and other products of the all but limitless prairies that lie to the Westward, it contains now a population of 2,000,000 of an enterprising and energetic people as can be found compressed together in the same space on the face of the earth, if not very much more so.

In connection with New York and elsewhere the Army has had its difficulties here during the past two years, and more than one heart beat a little faster when they looked forward to my visit.

Mr. Mr. Smith called to conduct me to my meeting of the newspaper and literary public, which took place on the premises of the Press Club, and where I had a number of my members. It was an interesting meeting.

The gentleman who called for me is one of the notables of the city. The Editor of the Law Times informed me that Mr. Smith is one of the most eloquent Barristers at the Chicago Bar. Intelligently, bravely, and skilfully he has championed our cause, and thereby been a tower of strength to my dear officers and their comrades through the dark days which, let us hope, are now passing away. The Lord reward him.

In the meeting I found the representatives of the 12 newspapers published in the city, and other celebrities of the book world, who on introduction, one after the other, gave their place of abode at meeting me, made my speech, first commending, as is my custom, with prayer, and gave the opportunity for any one to ask any questions they desired; the function closing by request of a photograph of all present, myself standing in the centre. The request came as a surprise, but was evidently so kindly intended that I could not refuse. The reports of the interview in the evening papers were very kindly indeed, and will be a good introduction to to-morrow's meetings. Now for salvation!

## I SAW A WOMAN WEEP.

"TEMPERANCE IS THE MODERATE  
USE OF ALL THINGS USEFUL,  
AND TOTAL ABSTINENCE FROM ALL  
THINGS HARMFUL."

I SAW a little girl,  
With half uncovered form,  
And wondered why she wandered  
Thus.

And the winter storm;  
They said her mother drank of that  
Which took her sense away,  
And so she let the children go  
Hungry and cold all day.

I saw them lead a man  
To prison for his crime,  
Where solitude and punishment  
And toil divide the time;  
And as they forced him through its gate  
Unwillingly along,  
They told me 'twas intemperance  
That made him do the wrong.

I saw a woman weep.  
As if her heart would break;  
They said her husband drank too much  
Of what he should not take.  
Where weeds and brambles wave,  
They said no tears had fallen there—  
It was a drunkard's grave.

They said there were not all the risks  
That the intemperate run,  
For there was danger lest the soul,  
So fearfully undone,  
Should water, then, is pure and sweet,  
And beautiful to see,  
And since it cannot do us harm,  
It is the drink for me.—Selected.

In 1834 he was stationed at Swansea, South Wales, and had a camp meeting one hot Sunday night on the sea shore. A woman came out and knelt at the drum head on the sands. She is still saved and a soldier at the Royal City of Windsor. Though lost sight of for years, as far as the local corps was concerned, God's work stands.

## HELPER FOR J. S. WORKERS.

The Call of the Father.

Matthew 12, 9-17.

MATTHEW—Meaning, given to birth a Galilean, by religion a Hebrew name was Levi, but he always called himself Matthew. Before his conversion he was a tax-gatherer under the Romans, and collected the customs on all goods exported or imported at Capernaum, a maritime town on the Sea of Galilee, and received the best tribute of passengers who went by water. Thus employed at the receipt of custom, Jesus called him into His service, and conferred upon him the office of an Apostle. He continued with the Saviour, a spectator of His private and public conduct, a subject of His teaching and hearer of His discourses, a witness of His miracles and resurrection.

## Prompt Obedience.

"There seems to have been no hesitation, no questioning. Jesus saw him sitting there and said, 'Follow Me.'"

"And He Arose and Followed Him."

Was able to leave his situation, leaving no certain dwelling, sharing in a measure the hardships of the Son of Man. But it also meant the privilege of being with Jesus and becoming one of His disciples. Many people hear the voice of Jesus saying, "Follow Me," but they let worldly considerations, love of friends, money and other things, keep them back from a life of consecration to God and the needs of a poor, suffering world. God may want some of the Juniors who study this lesson to not only follow Him in the way of salvation, but also in the way of becoming a Junior Cadet now—Salvador Army officer in time to come. When the voice of Jesus speaks, obey at all costs. It will mean eternal gain.

## Disobedience Ends in Backsliding.

Verse 10. This is doubtless a sort of farewell supper held in the house of Matthew, Sec. Mark 14, 15. No doubt a lot of his friends and acquaintances were present—naturally a number of the same profession as himself. For the publicans were on those days tax collectors. The Pharisees found fault with Jesus for eating with publicans and sinners, but Jesus did not associate with them to considerance in any way, but rather to save them. He explained, "They that are sick" need not a physician, but they that are sick." He saw their need. He was the great soul physician, and was there with a heart of compassion to help and heal them. Then, reminding them of the truth set forth by the Prophet Micah 6, 8, He said the blessed words, "I came not to call the righteous but sinners to repentance." This one aim was before the Saviour as He talked to them or sat at meat with them. So with Juniors whom God has saved. They can often times be made a blessing to little friends and acquaintances, and it will separate God from them in their sinful ways, they use the opportunities as they arise for showing a friendly interest in them, still being careful to keep before them the one aim of leading them to Christ.

Verse 14. Some of John's disciples could not understand why the disciples of Jesus did not fast. Jesus explained that whilst He was with them this would be somewhat out of place. Jesus came to have all the brightness we can get of our salvation.

"His presence makes our paradise, And where He is Heaven."

The time was coming when Jesus should be taken away—then they would naturally feel sorrowful. Salvation does not take away our humanity, but makes it and sanctifies. Verse 10, 17. No one patching up the old life. It will only be a failure. It must be all new.

## No Use Putting New Wine into Old Bottles.

The bottles in use those days were not made of glass, such as we use, but of skins.

The new spirit? God has promised that He will give us a new heart and a new opportunity here for the company leader to clearly explain, so as every child can understand, the great difference between mere reformation and re-conversion. This is very important, making clear the conditions of repentance and faith.

## Questions.

1. How many disciples did Jesus have?
2. What do we notice most in the obedience of Matthew?
3. How does Jesus call people today?
4. What is the difference between people who are merely reformed and those who are converted?

## Memory Text.

"I came not to call the righteous, but sinners, to repentance."

## FURTHER

## A Spirit

125

## ST. PAUL, MILWAUKEE

Chicago Station by and influential

THE chronicle of tending campaign is a brilliant, splendid, gathering in for it advances upon a scale both in point of converts and enthusiasm which the General was the scene of.

## A Spirit

The General's remarks characterised by an Fifty-five people known form, many bathed in—sometimes coming or rushes of four and knotty soul-problems the front. A much candidate who had in the selfish persuasion, friends, and to the opportunist savior, was lived.

The Scandinavian relation of Minneapolis thousand, amongst promising corps, which was held at the General saw the immediate and seized it. Instead the audience was the burning appeal, there

## A Sob Somewhere

and an Adjutant quite alike. The General was turned with the information a child. "Butter the child came sobbing to we count her?" cried replied a host of soldiers count her in heaven, recording in heaven in Minneapolis. Twenty-three men and that little girl to the The three meetings General on Sunday in were wonderful battles definite helping of the seal. Here is a different husband and wife, months, resolved on a week. Seeing announcements, meetings, resolved to until they had heard h

## COMMUNION











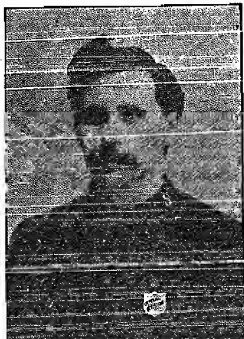
*Is an officer of seven years' standing, has served in the capacity of Secretary to the Commissioner and Chief Secretary, and as such is exceptionally smart and good. Is well up in book-keeping, etc. Has a good organic constitution, and will act as secretary and book-keeper to the Adjutant. The Ensign is a first-class cornet and banjo player, but can play almost any other instrument as well.*

The deep significance of the words we have not to go far to find. Within the space of almost a few months that same word has induced tens of thousands to join the daily increasing multitudes of thronging Alaska. When we hear of homes sold up, situations thrown aside, life's aims and prospects turned with the quick decision of

—and when we further read of the rush which still elms across the risky pass, heedless of the wrecked remains of adventurous predecessors, we feel like echoing the Field Commissioner's words, and ascribing such spasmodic enthusiasm to fairy-fascination.

“Even since Miss Booth returned from the West, stored with tales told with kindling eye and listened to with bated breath, of soul-stirring scenes witnessed by herself—of that motley throng comprising rich and poor, young and old, some experience in fortune-hunting and others ignorant of the conditions of such

From neat-covered briefs in covers labelled "Klondike," to bulky packages bearing the same, the word upon everybody's lips, has been represented on everybody's office table. Stenographers have clicked its claims from off their



Has been nearly three years an officer, and has had six appointments. He has been Assistant Trade Secretary lately, and has done well. Is very good on the platform; strong physically, and reliable; plays the trombone, sings nicely, and is a capital cook.

machines, financial boards have found its urgency dancing before their eyes in the discussion of other expenditure, while in and about the Field Commissioner's office there has streamed a constant succession of interviews, all bearing reference to the same stirring theme. Strange, yet true.

found also a place, and that a fervent one in the prayers of the noonday staff knee-drill.

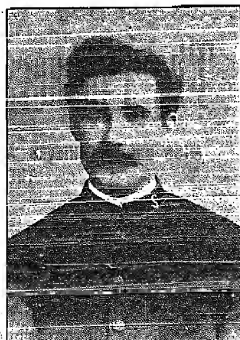
As the 14th drew near, around which date there seemed a concentration of interest, the excitement and hurry increased. Extraordinary packages of every shape containing unheard of apparel of uncertain shape arrived from constant carriers' hands, queer hats and

questing canvas bags floated round a certain office on the top flat. "Outfit" and "route" mingled in council with the usual affairs of war, while from the Commissioner's presence there came now and again those whose warrior faces were full of serious purpose and who dropped hints about bidding farewell to friends, etc.

What could it all mean?

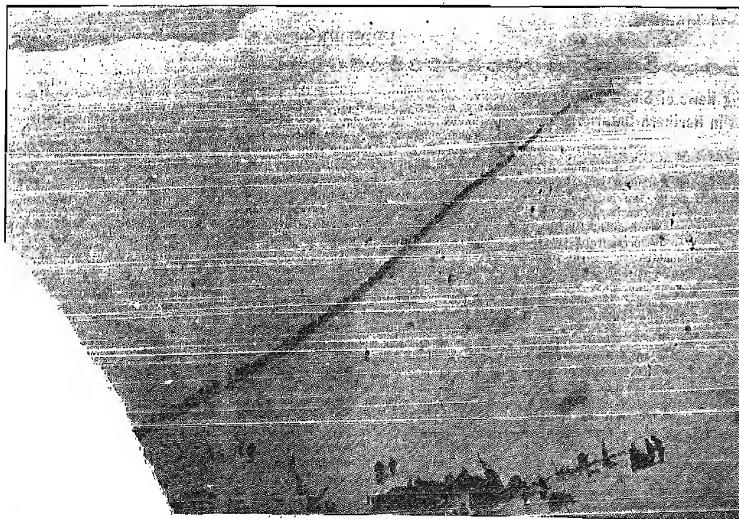
-had Klondike fascination turned its  
brain, were the seekers of souls about  
to transform themselves into seekers of  
gold?

Gigantic bills of flaming yellow bearing a mysterious reference to Miss Booth, Klondike and Massey Hall, hardly disillusioned the above. Even inside the doors of the Massey on the night of the 14th, the spell was not at once broken. The platform was quite in keeping with the infatuation which had, we must suppose, taken possession of these fore-



*This man has been an officer between four and five years, and has had six appointments. He is a strong, hardy little fellow, has been a blue-jacket for nine years, and can turn his hand to almost anything. He is a nice fellow on the platform, and is both ready and willing to do anything for God and souls.*

sworn to eschew the perishable riches of Time. Collapseable canoes were conspicuous. These were cleverly contrived and admirably suited for traversing Arctic waters, or carrying over Arctic passes, but altogether incongruous with the usual



## THE RUSH OVER THE YUKON PASSED

tactics of the representatives of Blood-and-Fire religion, who were near neighbors on the platform with the canoes.

Eight o'clock came, and then between the canoes and the Staff Band appeared the well-known, well-loved form of the Army's Commissioner — Miss Booth. Her presence, always a pleasure, gives sanction to a great deal and a guarantee of object to most minds—but could she really be going to dispatch some of her people to bring back treasure trove from the Klondike in

It was a problem unsolvable to the uninitiated.

Antipolpatin increased, and was then replaced by undiminished excitement. Miss Booth had hardly taken her seat, the restored Chief Secretary now would have thought that a man so recently raised from a long sickness would have had more sense than John in the popular craze) was not yet on his feet to give out the opening song, when something,—somebody—began to climb the high steps of the orchestra.

A dog it certainly was, and harnessed to the strangest collection of bundles and bags on a portable sleigh. But who are these? A band of fur-counsellors?

for there does not seem a thing of the whole party!

Single file they commenced the ascent. Ere this, the almost entire audience had identified the various Klondikers, and the steep with keet Pass. Half way across a man nearly vanished over the edge, but he was rescued by

to the delight of the audience.  
the platform at the West side  
sued a great shaking and bu  
"Well boys, I'm glad we've  
claimed the leader. A few min  
tent was up, a hasty meal of  
means of the most wonderfu  
stoves, and all the accessorie  
ing, bivouac brought out. But  
onlookers were all further  
by the appearance of a porta  
which an able Klondiker not  
and started the strains of a  
"There's no one like Jesus c  
to-day,  
His love and His kindness ca  
away.  
In winter, in summer, in  
rain,  
My Saviour's affections are  
same."

How could they sing that  
going for gold?  
The song and prayer op-



# Farewell of the Klondike Expedition at the Massey Hall.

Miss Booth gave it. She began by acknowledging the tremendous fascination of the theme which had brought them together. Told of

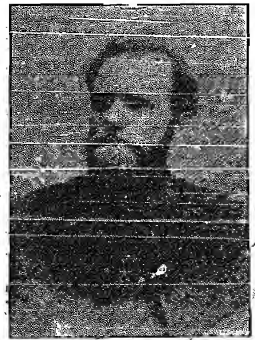
## Instances of Fabulous Wealth

which had come under her own eye—of fortunes made by a few minutes' find. But this was not all—the Commissioner turned to describe the underworld of sorrow, sin and suffering which lies behind the glamour of the gold seeking—sadder features of the gold fields which no one with any appreciation of the brain or compassion of the heart could hear of without having their souls stirred to their deepest depths. The Commissioner briefly touched on the combination of causes which made the Klondike so needy a field amidst all its wealth. The wall of the physically-stricken which rises

as she spoke of the spiritual need of godless Klondike—the city which owned no church, could boast no Sunday School, and had neither the guidance of religious influence nor the restraint of social tie to hold the wickedness in check. Then turning to the little band of Klondikers at her side the Commissioner unveiled the purpose of their costume and the canoes—

## They Were Going, not for Gold,

but to meet those two crying needs. Nurses on her right and pioneer officers



ENSIGN MCGILL

He had three or four years experience in outdoor work in the North-West and British Columbia, which will be of untold value to this expedition. He plays organ, cornet and concertina, is a good singer, has a lovely spirit, loyal to the cause, and is reliable as rock. He is a former by trade. The Ensign has been an officer for ten years, and has had fourteen appointments.

and the little Salvationist camp amongst them.

## A solemn Rush

swept over hearts as the new Flag was upraised by the Field Commissioner, and given in the name of God and the General into the hands of the pioneer leader of the party. He was visibly affected and there were many eyes moist as, with the party of eight standing round her, the Field Commissioner asked all else to bow in prayer while she committed the expedition to the protection and power of the conquering love of God.

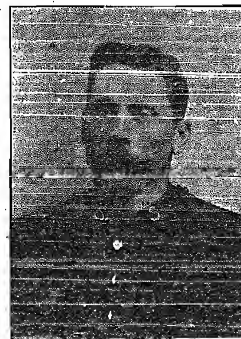
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The following wire from the General produced universal delight:

To My Dear Officers and Soldiers Assembled at the Massey Hall—

I rejoice to hear, always and everywhere, of any onward march on the part of my dear officers for the salvation and blessing of their fellowmen.

The Klondike pioneers go on a difficult and hazardous but Christlike ex-



CAPTAIN KENNEY.

This officer has had seven appointments and has been an officer for over two years. He is a good fellow, has been a man-of-war's man, and is very well up in sea-faring life. Has been a Social officer until recently, and will be of great value in case it becomes a necessity to establish a Social institution. Is a good cook.

witnesses of the terrible suffering that follows those who succumb to the climate severities—miseries all the more painful because of the lack of nursing and medical skill. But the Commissioner's voice trembled with an even deeper earnestness

on her left were to be dedicated that night to the difficulties, opportunities and triumphs of Klondike Salvationists. The Commissioner demolished objections—as to the severity of the climate, well, Salvationists did not easily die, as to the wickedness that was playing such havoc, the attraction and power of the Calvary love which held the hearts of each was more than a match for that. Above all, for the whole undertaking, our confidence was in our God, Whom we had trusted in the past, and Whose strong arm of strength would work victory for and through our Flag in Alaska.

The Commissioner spoke as if inspired until she had carried her hearers to veritably see the suffering and sinner.

## ENSIGN ELLERY

In an officer of ten years' standing, four of which have been spent in the field and six in the Rescue Work. Her bright, capable and godly disposition has made her a success wherever she has labored. As to her physical health, after ten years' hard work she is better than when she came into the work. She says that "roughing" puts life into her.

ADJUTANT DOWELL

Has been an officer for seven years and had twelve commands. He is in charge of the party. The Adjutant is a Klondiker, and has been used to hardships and trials and rough travelling, and has done in Newfoundland. He has done a little mining, is well up in engineering, has been with boat sailing, etc. He is very successful in managing men and solving difficulties. Can build a barrack, make a boat, fix up a pair of boots, make a house, and turn his hand to almost anything. He is as strong as a young man, and never knows a difficulty—except it is to conquer it. Has always been given all his commands, is intelligent and witty on the platform, and is true to the Flag, as well as being a lover of souls.

tuttee of the representatives of Blood and-Fire religion, who were near neighbors on the platform with the canoes.

Eight o'clock came, and then between the canoes and the Staff Band appeared the well-known, well-loved form of the Army's Commissioner—Miss Booth. Her presence, always a pleasure, gives sanction to a great deal and a guarantee of object to most minds—but could she really be going to despatch some of her people to bring back treasure from the Klondike in

## These Mysterious Canoes?

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## Could it be a Dog?

dog it certainly was, and harnessed the strangest collection of bundles I have seen on a portable sleigh. But who there? A band of fur-capped, or hooded men and their

for there does not seem a thin member of the whole party.

Single file they commenced the perfunctory ascent. Ere this, the almost tip-toeing audience had identified the voyagers as Klondikers, and the step with the Chilkoet Pass. Half way across a pack and a man nearly vanished over the side and had to be rescued by

## What Looked Like Alpenstocks,

to the delight of the audience. Reaching the platform at the West side there ensued a great shuffling and bustle.

"Well boys, I'm glad you're over," exclaimed the leader. A few minutes and a tent was up, a hasty meal arranged by means of the most wonderful of folding stoves, and all the accessories of a mining bivouac brought out. But the gasping onlookers were still further astonished by the appearance of a portable organ at which an agile Klondiker seated himself and started the strains of—

"There's no one like Jesus can cheer me to-day,

His love and His kindness can ne'er fade away.

In winter, in summer, in sunshine or rain,

My Saviour's affections are always the same."

How could they sing that if they were going for gold?

The song and prayer opening of the



[Cr ym, 3,336]

yelled, jumped and praised God at wonderful note.



## THE PACIFIC.

Brigadier Howell.]

[Crys, 5,465.]

## News of the Pacific's Baby Corps.

...more life, and more  
...two months ago a woman  
...husband, who was very  
...to the meetings with her,  
...hold of him and he  
...right. Their two daugh-  
...very reckless lives,  
...and a week ago they  
...to the peaceful form,  
...reason to believe go-  
...the family are saved.  
...a few weeks ago was  
...earth, has been changed  
...any there's a wonderful  
...day yesterday (Sunday),  
...th one soul shouting and  
...! Motto: "No surrender,  
...Captain.

## Times at Kallias I.

...light a grand hallelujah  
...celebrated at our barracks.  
...crowded, and the best of  
...The event passed on  
...The contracting parties  
...and Sister  
...and the bridegroom and  
...and Carrie Conrad and Cap-  
...the Army Articles  
...read by Adjutant  
...Rev. Richard Smith  
...marriage ceremony. May  
...the happy couple, and  
...the Adjutant soldiers that  
...to do the will of God in  
...Sunday afternoon the  
...ted. The infant child of  
...the Lord for the day's  
...believing for many others  
...arms of rebellion and  
...government of God.

...We have just received  
...from Perry, the Provincial  
...with his lantern. The  
...were crowded in the  
...the explanation of the Social  
...sympathy of the people,  
...meetings were crowded  
...the best  
...by the Ensign, resulting  
...the Fountain. Hallelu-  
...Adjutant's Meeting, and  
...our beloved Provincial  
...and Mrs. Pugmire. A  
...valation Army welcome  
...the Adjutant's Meeting,  
...of Bermuda. We  
...during the Brigadier's  
...total times shall be ex-  
...of Bermuda can  
...and they have already  
...ands to do so and have  
...the coming visit of the  
...Adjutant Matthews, District

...recruits enrolled as  
...Juniors' Annual  
...five children took part  
...Sunday. Eight light-  
...four adults sought  
...at night (Monday) an-  
...two Seniors and  
...a feat. More to follow,  
...Ensign.

...Adjutant McGillivray has  
...three day's  
...beautiful crowds and  
...moped deep upon many  
...would yield to the  
...spirit, but we are be-  
...at long.

...We were favored on  
...from Brigadier Pug-  
...Collier. The meetings  
...Brigadier dealt faithful-  
...much visible results  
...that good was done  
...wishes the Major and  
...again. Yours sincerely,  
...Ensign.

...During the past week  
...sought salvation and  
...rep conviction. Things  
...light direction. Crowds  
...have been all winter.  
...has come to help also.  
...other English still  
...ry. The officers and  
...are in for victory,  
...to help also.—A  
...Jennings.

...We are having grand  
...sister ships spiritually  
...Soldiers are feeling  
...is thankful, Father  
...so are a lot more of  
...an carries the colors,  
...to hand two drums  
...its work. We have  
...open-airs. Kneel-  
...those who go get  
...of these things we  
...thankful, Sergeant-  
...Major Ryan.

...Glory, hallelujah!  
...desperately. Both  
...an's are waxing hot  
...soners are "few and  
...hose have cap-  
...but Blood and Fire  
...farewelled, and an-  
...Ensign Pugh, leads  
...dial Jimmy Kenna-  
...drill and shouted,  
...praised God at a  
...lying four or five  
...soldiers.

During the councils that followed the General's meetings at Spokane, we received orders to proceed to Revelstoke to open fire on Saturday, March 28th. At Nelson we were joined by Adjutant Miller, our District Officer, who fired the first shot, remaining over Sunday. After a delightful trip up the Columbia River, we arrived here about 6 p.m. Was met by Sister Wright, who kindly escorted us to her house where we had tea, then off to the meeting which our kind friends had well announced. Meetings well attended. Deep conviction. Sunday night God honored our faith by bringing one poor backslider to the fold. Praise God. Adjutant Hay, G. B. M. Agent, has been with us. Saturday was held a lantern service. Our hall was filled to the doors. All enjoyed it. Sunday we had eleven souls, four Seniors and seven Juniors, also one on Monday, making a total of thirteen since opening. Hallelujah! The people are very kind to us. The unweaned lady undertook to collect for a drum for us. God bless them. They already have sufficient money and we expect to have the "Army organ" in a few days. We are in for victory. Yours, L. Meredith, Lieutenant, for Captain Bailey.

Victoria, B. C.—Wednesday night, at 10 o'clock, the whole corps turned out, with the exception of a few who could not come. The Ensign played beautifully as we marched down to the boat with our beloved Ensign. It was a surprise to her to see so many and hard for her to keep the tears back as the band played over and over, "I will not, will not let Thee go." How she wished she could take us all with her. As we neared the wharf the band struck up, "I am a soldier, glory to God," and as a soldier, Ensign put all her feelings to one side and thanked the people and Victoria for their goodness, and bid us all good-bye. God bless Ensign Stevens.—M. L.

New Westminster.—Praise God! Victory for us. One sister came out and gave herself to God. Adjutant Hay paid us a visit and gave us a lantern service entitled "Orange Banner," which was enjoyed by a large crowd.—E. M.

Mandan, N. D.—Ensign and Mrs. Bailey have arrived and we have gone in the light all over. Praise God. We are bound to break the devil's ranks. Our motto is "On to victory."—R. E. Mitchell, Sergeant-Major.

Victoria, B. C.—Thursday was the welcome meeting to our new officers, Adjutant and Mrs. Ayre. We had a real lively meeting, sharp testimonies, a march round the barracks (something very unusual to us, we said Victorians), back to the platform, where Adjutant continued the meeting in our own breezy style. We welcome the Adjutant and his dear wife to Victoria, and we as soldiers will do our part standing by them, helping each in our own way to kill the old serpent along. God bless them both. Sunday night's meeting was splendid. A real good time. God spoke to many hearts present as Adjutant faithfully dealt with them. Two souls came forward for pardon and, praise God, got it. Both testified. We finished up with a hallelujah march. Our crowds are improving. Collections also. Mrs. Ayre is a splendid War Cry seller. She was out selling the day after she arrived, also Saturday night, in the indoors. Wait till she knows the town, then see her numbers go up. Yours in the war.—M. L.

## NEWFOUNDLAND.

Musgrave Town.—We can report victory this week. Three souls saved and two out for the blessing of a clean heart.—Captain England.

Hants Harbor.—Praise God for victory here in this corner of the battlement! God is with us. Sunday we had the joy of seeing two souls seek Jesus. Yours to conquer.—P. M.

Botwoodville.—Since taking hold here God has blessed us in a marvelous way. We have had the joy of seeing 10 souls kneel at the Cross and have found salvation through Him who hath said, "Though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow." We are also having the victory in the siege, and we are believing to get our target and come out on top. Yours bent on having victory.—Bessie Tilley, Captain, Emma Ashford, Lieutenant.

St. John's II.—Souls are being saved and made into fighting soldiers. Five were enrolled last night, and still more to follow. We have welcomed Brigadier and Mrs. Sharp to the island. The Lord is going on. A deep impression has been made in this place of late by the sad death of

forty-eight men on the ice fields. They were engaged in the seal fishery. Twenty-five lifeless bodies were found and brought here for burial, while twenty-three filled a watery grave. God grant that this call to prepare for life beyond may not pass by unheeded. Yours in the thick of the fight.—A. Hesso, Ensign.

Gooseberry Island.—We can still report victory. During the past two weeks twelve have sought the blessing of holiness and ten for pardon. Sunday we had a battle for souls the devil was raging but God gave us victory. In the afternoon meeting a sister who for three weeks was struggling for freedom at her bedside, found out the Army penitent form was the place to get it. She came out in earnest and soon the light dawned in and she was made a new creature. At night four more knelt at the Cross and found pardon, making five for the day. The meetings closed with a hallelujah dance.—L. Sheppard, Captain.

## WEST ONTARIO.

Major Southall.]

[Crys, 5,522.]

Blenheim.—Captain Barker has been suddenly called to another field of labor, and Ensign Raynor and Lieutenant Carr have taken his place Saturday night. Captain Collier, of the Light Brigade, gave a lantern service, "Ten nights in a life-like," which was very touching and heart-breaking. A good crowd, with 10 conversions at the door. We also had a visit from Staff-Captain Phillips, which was much enjoyed.—Ina Groom, Regular Correspondent.

St. Thomas.—God is wonderfully blessing His children here, and our getting saved. Glory to His name! We are losing our officers and are sorry to lose them, but God has blessed their efforts in their short stay here by saving fifteen souls. The soldiers of our corps are determined to go right on in Jehovah's strength and claim victory. Our motto is "St. Thomas warriors never say die."—R. C. Goodchild, for Captain Cockburn.

London.—A good week-end. One soul on Friday night, and fourteen on Sunday night, six of them were children. It was a grand sight. Husband and wife side by side seeking salvation. Young men and women and little children all kneeling side by side. We closed with praise to God and a war dance. Yours for victory.—Adjutant and Mrs. Coombs.

Wingham.—Last Thursday night we had Captain Smith with us, who spoke on the second coming of Christ. One sister came out for salvation. We got the "devil's implement" out of her hat, namely "feathers." She is coming along good, was out to surprise knee-drill yesterday, and on the march in the afternoon. May God keep her faithful. "David's Band" is making rapid strides.—H. Liston, Captain, W. Orchard, Ensign.

Palmerston.—Saturday and Sunday we had a visit from the Marine Band. Everybody seemed pleased to see Lieutenants Baird and Dalken, two old Palmerston boys, back again. Wound up on Sunday night at 11:30 by seeing two souls in the "Temple of Victory."—Treasurer Cowan, Regular Correspondent.

Forest.—Two weeks last Wednesday night at the cottage prayer meeting one backslider came out, and on the following Sunday night an ex-Sergeant-Major and two other brothers, making three for the Sunday night.—F. T. Haneock, for Captain Hollett.

## Central Ontario Section.

Staff-Captain Hargrave.]

[Crys, 5,230.]

## HALLELUJAH WEDDING AT LORRAINE STREET.

Staff-Captain Hargrave Omceates.

Brother Williamson, our bandmaster, and Sister Laurer were joined together in holy matrimony by Staff-Captain Hargrave, and well did he do the job. Captain Hargrave "He's the best friend I have," which was very appropriate for the occasion. The barracks was packed to its utmost capacity. Brother Bigwood, bandmaster of Lippinott, an old friend of Brother Williamson, spoke very highly of him as a true and tried soldier of the Army, and we as a corps extend to him and his salvation wife our heartiest good wishes for their future welfare. When Brother Williamson was called on to address the people he said he was satisfied with his concert, well he might be, and said God was in it all and he meant to fight and die in the Army. Mrs. Williamson also said she hadn't been as good a soldier as she might have been, but was going to do better in the future and

win souls for God. They both went through the ordeal in a calm, cool, soldier-like manner. God bless them both and prosper them in all they do for His glory. Amen.—Brother S. McFarland, Regular Correspondent.

St. Catharines.—Brother Tommy Lesko, our drummer, passed away this morning (Sunday) to his last resting place. He looks so peaceful and happy. Will give you a report later.—J. B. Beall, Sergeant-Major.

Temple.—This past week has seen the parting from our corps of Ensign Alward and wife, and the arrival of Adjutant Barnes and his hallelujah helpmate. We have been much blessed by the good counsel of our Adjutant both to soldiers and our regular congregation. Solid salvation truths are put forth so that many are sitting in conviction under the truth and we are believing for their yielding up to God right soon. Yours for Jesus.—F. Zurborst.

Brampton.—Friday we visited the jail, where one man sought salvation while others wept. The Captain led another to the Cross on the same day while visiting, this making eight since the Siege commenced, four of whom were won through visiting. Adjutant Maxon was with us all day Sunday. One hundred and forty were present at our evening meeting, out of which one got saved and others left deeply convicted. Monday evening was our Juniors' Annual. An interesting programme had been prepared and was listened to attentively. Della Gertrude Cann, Lieutenant for Captain Jones.

Social Farm.—Monday night's lecture on "Conversion," and Thursday night's lecture on "Advice," went very well. Good Friday was a holiday to most of us. Saturday afternoon a saved ex-hostel keeper gave his testimony that the Salvation Army had been the means of his conversion ten years ago. Some of the boys are leaving the Farm and new ones coming. Some of them were here before.—Charles C. Goodie.

## North Ontario Section.

Staff-Captain Minette.]

[Crys, 2,232.]

Sudbury.—"Advance," is our motto. In the last three days five souls have cried, "God be merciful to me a sinner." It was a beautiful sight to see the lady after giving their hearts to God, so and pray with those they left behind them in sin. Comrades from Wm. Stable and Copper Cliff, turn out regularly. God bless them. Yours under the colors.—N. R. Trickey, Junior Soldier Sergeant-Major.

Lindsay.—One trophy of the Siege has passed away to its reward in the person of Brother Andrews, saved March 21st, enrolled on March 26th, went to Glory on March 26th. His bereaved wife who got saved by his bedside the same date as her husband, needs the prayers of all, also father, mother, brothers and sisters. We gave him a real Army funeral. The memorial service was very impressive. Ensign Cameron was with us all day. We are in for victory. Yours.—J. Jones, Ensign.

Orangeville.—In the strength of our King we fight. God is wonderfully helping us, and we have blessed them. Two backsliders have returned to the Fold. We had a visit from Ensign Taylor, our District Officer, which was very much enjoyed.—Captain Weeks, Lieutenant Paxton.

Little Current.—Bless God, victory again! Two more precious souls have sought cleansing in Jesus' blood. Enrolled two brothers under the dear old Army Flag. Grand meetings on Good Friday. Our Indian comrades to the front. Beautiful singing. Didn't you hear them, Brigadier? If you didn't come and hear them, God bless you. Wahsagehegoqua (Lady of Light), for Mokahmoqua (Sunrise Lady).

## EAST ONTARIO.

Brigadier Beckett.]

[Crys, 5,522.]

Tweed.—Since last report five souls have knelt at the Mercy Seat, one for conversion and four for salvation. The J. S. Annual was a success. Two of our Juniors have recently given their hearts to God. We are still fighting on believing for greater victories. Yours in the war.—George H. Nyland, Captain.

Peterboro, Que.—Two weeks' special meetings at Laraway. Splendid crowds and four souls for salvation. Ten days' meetings here. Crowds each night. One soul claimed deliverance and a number of hands up for prayer. Many convicted. Believing for soldiers to be made as great converts have become recruits. Ensign Sims paid us a visit with lantern. Enjoyed it very much. Juniors progress-

ing. Commenced Junior meetings at Laraway. Having victory through the Blood. Yours and Miss—H. C. Banks, Captain, W. Liddell, Lieutenant.

Montreal II.—This week special meetings were held for the children. Sunday, a blessed time. Knee-drills are improving, interest increasing, two open-airs at night, the hall packed. Thank God, we are enabled to tell of deliverance from all sin. God is helping us to keep Christ and His Cross at the front. Monday night the children's jubilee. About 30 took part and it was a splendid success. Quite a large crowd came to hear them.—W. C. Sergeant.

Peterboro.—We are marching on in the strength of God, Good Friday there was a holiness meeting in the afternoon, a very profitable time to our souls. At night a service of song. Sunday morning at half-past six, there was an early march, twenty on the march, hallelujah. A real good attendance at knee-drill. Sunday afternoon we were favored with a visit from Holy Ann, of Toronto. It was indeed a lively time. She is eighty-six years old, but to judge by the lively way she moves around you would think she was young. She has the old-time religion. Our souls were blessed while listening to her. We had also Mrs. Fisher, of Toronto, and Brother Fisher, of Galt, with us. God bless them. Yours to win.—Sergt. May Lang.

Montreal I.—Easter Sunday meetings were conducted by Ensign Allen and Captain Findlay. Knee-drill at 7 a.m. was a nice refreshing time. At 10 a.m. the band led a march to the wharf where an open-air meeting was conducted by the Ensign. This was the first open-air meeting of the year in connection with our wharf work. The day being fine and warm there was quite a crowd of people around the open-air ring. Holiness meeting a good heart-searching time. Free-and-Easy a lively time. The night meeting was the great event of the day. Soldiers met at 7 p.m. for knee-drill before meeting led by Sergeant-Major Colley. Prayer and faith in this meeting brought the victory. We closed the day's fight in praising God for two souls.—W. James Dillch.

## Coming Events

COLONEL JACOBS

will conduct the

WEDDING CEREMONY

of

ENSIGN FLETCHER and

LIEUTENANT ABBOTT

at

THE TEMPLE, TORONTO,

THURSDAY, May 6th, at 8 p.m.

Headquarters' Staff and Band will assist.

BRIGADIER and MRS. GASKIN,

assisted by

ADJUTANT STANON,

will visit

ST. CATHARINES, Saturday and Sunday,

May 7 and 8.

HAMILTON II, Monday, May 8.

RESCUE HOME ANNIVERSARY.

Ensign Griffiths and Lieutenant Easton

will assist.

C. B. M. Prov. Agents' Appointments.

ENSIGN PERRY—Camplenton, April

20, May 1; Chatham, May 2; Fredericton,

May 3; Woodstock, May 5; Houlton,

May 6.

CAPTAIN COLLIER—Wyoming, April

30, May 1; Forest, May 2; Bedford,

May 3; Watford, May 4; Warwick, May

5; Strathroy O. P., May 6; Strathroy,

May 7; London, May 8; Stratford, May

10; Mitchell, May 11; Seaforth, May 12;

Bayfield, May 13; Goderich, May 14; 15;

Londonborough, May 16.

ENSIGN SIMS—Ottawa, April 30, May

1; Ammiror, May 2; Renfrew, May 3;

Pembroke, May 5; 7; Perth, May 9; 10.

ADJUTANT HAY—Amundow, April 30;

Dillon, April 23; 23; Butte, April 23;

I. 2; 2; Belgrade, May 5; Chestnut, May

6; Boxman, May 7; 8; Pony, May 10;

11; Red Bluff, May 12; Sheridan, May

14, 15, 16; Billings, May 17, 18.

## OUR WAR CRY WAR.

East Ontario Maintains the Lead—Maritime Warriors Make a Mighty Rush, but are Still Only Second—Central Third.

THIS WEEK'S TOTALS: MUSTERS, 126; SALES, 4,751.

## EAST ONTARIO.

Hustlers, 48. —	— Sales, 2,435.
Capt. Hill, St. Albans, Vt. (av. 2 wks.)	161
Capt. Hainforth, Burlington (av. 2 wks.)	146
Sergt. Mrs. Dudley, Ottawa (av. 2 wks.)	130
Capt. Wilson, St. Johnsbury, Vt. (av. 2 wks.)	130
Lieut. Tuck, Montreal I.	120
Ensign Walker, Belleville	120
Sergt. Jennie Varner, Ottawa (av. 2 wks.)	96
Sergt. Thompson, Belleville	96
Lieut. Dawson, Deseronto (av. 2 wks.)	82
Ensign Parker, Quebec	75
Sergt. Mrs. Hamilton, Ottawa (av. 2 wks.)	72
Capt. Chappeil, Renfrew	72
Capt. Findlay, Montreal I.	70
Capt. Coate, Campbellford	64
Lieut. Latimour, Arnprior	64
Mrs. Brumblin, Kingston	64
Sergt. Mrs. Simmons, Kingston	63
Sergt. Mrs. Barker, Kingston	62
Sergt. Rogers, Montreal I.	62
Sister Carrie Condit, Arnprior	47
Sister N. Clark, St. Albans, Vt.	47
Capt. French, Peterboro	46
Maud Wilson, Ottawa	46
Sister M. Ludlow, Kingston	46
Mother Lewis, Montreal I.	46
Sister Mary Crozier, Montreal I.	46
Mrs. Capt. Coate, Campbellford	46
Lieut. McDow, Brighton	37
Sergt. Major E. Colley, Montreal I.	35
Lieut. Dora, Renfrew	30
Sarah Dolphin, Kingston	30
Mrs. Adit. Macammond, Kingston	25
Adit. Macammond, Kingston	25
Ensign Kerr, Peterboro	25
Sis. Mrs. Carbour, Burlington (av. 2 wks.)	24
Emma Walker, Kingston	24
Candidate Hoole, Montreal I.	23
Mrs. Smith, Peterboro	23
Mrs. Greene, Peterboro	22
Andrew Alesworth	22
Sergt. Fred. Hunt, Ottawa	21
Sergt. McNaney, Kingston	21
Edith Ferguson, Ottawa	20
Sergt. Root, Belleville	20
Adit. McLean, Ottawa	20
Mrs. Sturmy, Picton	20

## EASTERN PROVINCE.

Hustlers, 40. —	— Sales, 2,238.
Secretary Ellis, Charlottetown	173
Mrs. Adit. McGillivray, Charlottetown	125
Lieut. Cowan, Halifax I.	100
Lieut. Martin, St. Stephen	100
Capt. McLeod, N. Sydney	100
Cadet Maerle Melkie, St. John I. (av. 2 wks.)	97
Cadet Hamilton, Fredericton	89
Adit. Aikenhead, Halifax I.	89
Lieut. Burial, Halifax I.	79
Lieut. Hutt, St. Stephen	79
Cadet Eliza Melkie, St. John I. (av. 2 wks.)	69
Sergt. Crane, Fredericton	60
Lieut. Hutton, Woodstock	60
Ensign Mrs. Crichton, Springfield	56
Sister Addie Green, Fredericton	56
Sister Mabel Ludlow, St. John I.	56
Sergt. Alice Evans, Fredericton	51
Sergt. Morrison, Glace Bay	51
Capt. J. W. Clark, Fredericton	51
Capt. Thompson, St. John I.	47
Sister Yandine, Woodstock	47
Capt. Jennings, Chatham	47
Cadet R. Payne, St. John I.	46
Brother Reid, St. John I.	46
Sergt. McQueen, Glace Bay	40
Ensign Crichton, Springfield	40
Sis. Julia Soper, St. John I. (av. 3 wks.)	34
Captain Lortimer, Summerside	34
Lieut. G. Hudson, Chatham	30
Margie Graham, Charlottetown	29
Sister Mary Euston, St. John I.	28
Mrs. Pitt, Springfield	27
Sergt. Chidlett, N. Sydney	25
Sister Mrs. England, Chatham	25
Sister Maud Beatty, Fredericton	25
Lieut. Green, Summerside	24
Sergt. Mary McDonald, Glace Bay	24
Jean Calder, Charlottetown	24
Sergt. Tilley, St. John I.	20

## CENTRAL ONTARIO.

Hustlers, 4. —	— Sales, 150.
Sis. Mrs. Woodruff, South St. Marie	75
Capitula Sister, Orillia	42
Sister Mrs. Dyker, Orillia	42
Hustlers, 17. —	— Sales, 255.
Cand. Mrs. Skeddens, Hamilton I.	120
Lieut. Cam, Brampton	120
Ensign Savoca, St. Catharines (av. 2 wks.)	38
Mrs. Stevens, St. Catharines (av. 2 wks.)	35
Sergt. Emily Howell, Riverside	35
Capt. J. E. Stollker, Riverside	35

Sister L. Bailey, Brampton	31
Brother Small, St. Catharines	30
Sergt. Cass, Hamilton I.	28
Bra. Gillespie, Hamilton II. (av. 2 wks.)	28
Sergt. Wm. Stevens, Riverside	27
Lieut. Bloss, Riverside	27
Ensign Attwell, Riverside	27
Sister Mrs. Potter, Hamilton I.	26
Sister Mrs. Thatcher, Hamilton I.	26
Bra. Gillespie, Hamilton II.	26
Bra. Linklater, Hamilton II. (av. 2 wks.)	26

## WEST ONTARIO.

Hustlers, 17. —	— Sales, 1,005.
Mrs. Huffman, Woodstock	240
Capt. Fred. Young, London	110
Sergt. Florence Smith, Wallacburg (av. 2 wks.)	88
Ensign J. N. Andrews, Berlin	78
Sergt. Lindsay, London	60
Treasurer Wilson, Tilbury	50
Capt. McIntyre, Watford	48
Mrs. Scott, Guelph (av. 2 wks.)	48
Sergt. Schuster, Berlin	48
Sergt. Nellie Harwood, London	45
Mrs. Martin, St. Thomas	40
Capt. Cockrell, St. Thomas	40
Sergt. Fred. Palmer, London	35
Bra. Norfolk, London	35
J.S.M. Hart, Wingham (av. 2 wks.)	25
Lieut. Hodgson, Berlin	22
Sister A. Coppins, St. Thomas	20

## NORTH-WEST.

Hustlers, 12. —	— Sales, 489.
Ensign Hayes, Calgary	107
Lieut. B. Clarke, Brandon	88
Capt. Hurst, Grand Forks (av. 2 wks.)	65
Sister Harlan, Great Falls	38
Sister Luncaster, Great Falls	33
Sister Mrs. Johnson, Bismarck	31
Capt. Graham, Larimore (av. 4 wks.)	26
Lieut. Stone, Great Falls (av. 2 wks.)	26
Lieut. Anderson, Minnedosa	21
Sergt. Johnson, Brandon	21
Lieut. Anderson, Larimore	20
Sister Frott, Great Falls	20

## PACIFIC.

Hustlers, 6. —	— Sales, 354.
Captain Scott, Billings	110
Lieut. Walrath, Missoula	69
Mrs. Adit. Barr, New Whatcom	69
Ensign May, Missoula	37
Sis. Bury, New Whatcom	37
Capt. Hagan, Mt. Vernon	23

## TORONTO LEAGUE OF MERCY.

It is extremely gratifying to be able to report progress in this branch of our work in the city. Mrs. Brigadier Gaslin with Ensign Fletcher and the sisters, visited the Mercer Reformatory last Monday, and they had a time of real blessing. The girls were much pleased with the singing and playing of the guitars, and many were moved to tears as we told them of the love and mercy of God. Four of the girls testified to the saving power of Jesus, and at the close four others held up their hands for special prayer. May God lead them into light and liberty. We have great expectations for the Mercer under the leadership of Ensign Griffiths. Sisters Tuck and Davis.

Mrs. Brigadier Gaslin conducted a special meeting of the League of Mercy members in the Lippincott St. barracks, when new plans were discussed and special points dealt with which were received with enthusiasm. Every member was able to report victory at the various institutions visited. The meeting closed by a united consecration to God.

Thursday found us at the Home of the Incurables, where two meetings were held, one for the men and one for the women. We had an exceptionally good time as a dozen held up their hands to be prayed for, some men and some women. This is a good sign, for although some of the poor creatures are so sick, yet they are not easily influenced for salvation. God is helping us. After the meeting we visited from bed to bed reading and praying with each, and distributing War Cry, which were eagerly received. The inmates do appreciate the War Cry. It is a messenger of hope and cheer to them.

Friday, in the unavoidable absence of Mrs. Brigadier Read, Mrs. Gaslin conducted the meeting at the Refuge. Mrs. Major Smetton and Lieutenant Easton assisting. To see so many young girls made our hearts sad, although they were more than delighted at our visit, and as we entered the building they rose to their feet and gave us a hearty welcome. While we spoke to them they listened with eager attention, and although none yielded to the claims of Jesus, yet we believe a good work was done.

A LEAGUE OF MERCY MEMBER.

## MISSING.

To Parents, Relations and Friends:—

We will search for missing or runaway relatives in any part of the globe; befriend, or assist, if possible, wronged girls, women or children, or any person in difficulty. Address, COMMISSIONER EVA BOOTH, 15 Albert Street, Toronto, Canada, and mark inquiry on the envelope.

We will be glad if our Officers, Soldiers and friends will look through the Missing Column regularly, and if they see any cases which they could help us with, we would be pleased if they would do so.

—C—

3022. THOMAS McCABERY. Late of Lisbon, Ireland. Age about 24. Left Ireland in 1892 for New York. Thought to have come to Canada. Address whereabouts to S. A. Inquiry, Toronto.

3023. JOSEPH LISMORE. Was discharged from the Royal Marines. Last heard of in Esquimaut. Address whereabouts to S. A. Inquiry, Toronto.

3024. GEORGE CHILPOT. Last known address 11 Maple St. London, Ont. Will hear something to his advantage. Address, Inquiry, Toronto.

3025. DANIEL RUFF. Last known address was Philip Seldon, Ranslagh, P. O. Norfolk Co. Wingham, Ont. where he was employed in a cheese factory. Address, Inquiry, Toronto.

3026. JOSEPH MOONEY. Who left St. John's, Newfoundland, in 1893. When last heard of was in London, Eng. Address whereabouts to 4 Braxide Square, St. John's, Nfld., or Inquiry, Toronto.

3027. NELSON HENRY MURHEAD. Thirteen years since he went away from Inlandfield, near Barrie, Ont. Age 37, dark complexion, sandy complexion, auburn hair. Was in the lumber business at Saginaw about thirteen years ago. Is thought to be somewhere in the States. Mother much concerned. Any person who can give any information as to his whereabouts any time during the thirteen years, kindly address Inquiry, Toronto.

3028. THOMAS STUBBS. An Englishman. Tall, dark, and a little deaf. About 40 years of age. His wife and family are very anxious about him and are in want. Address, Inquiry, Toronto.

3012. ANDREW J. ORMOND. Last heard of in Glencoe, Ont. Dark complexion, dark eyes, quite bald, scar on cheek, age about 35, Englishman. When leaving Glencoe spoke of going to Winnipeg, Man. Address, S. A. Inquiry, Toronto.

3012. MICHAEL or JOHN WOODS. Formerly from Canada, last heard from in Brooklyn, New York. By making his whereabouts known will be to his advantage. Address, S. A. Inquiry, Toronto.

3013. MICHAEL, PATSY and JOHN REEDY. Left Waterford, Ireland for New Brunswick. Patsy and Michael were farmers and would be now nearly 80 years of age. Address, S. A. Inquiry, Toronto.

3014. JOHN FERRIN. Left Wednesbury, England, 1888, came to Canada. Last heard of when he left Toronto, 12th April, 1871. Age about 70 years. Carpenter and book-keeper. Address, S. A. Inquiry, Toronto.

3015. GEO. WILLIAM ARMSTRONG. Age 28. Last seen by his mother three years ago. At that time he was a rather stout, still built lad and very fair. He wrote to his mother, Oakville, shortly after his disappearance. Supposed to be on a farm somewhere. His mother is very anxious to hear from him. Address, Inquiry, Toronto.

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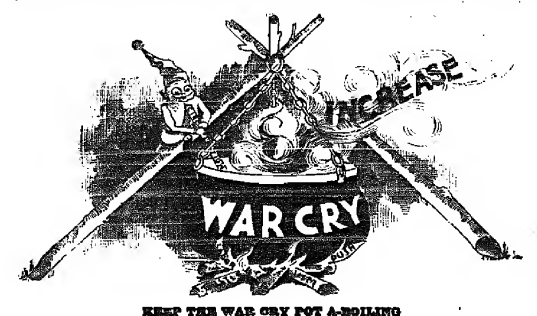
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SMITH, E. A. Temple, Toronto.

## LIFE AND LABORS OF James Dowdle. COMMISSIONER.

### A Biography.

#### CHAPTER X.

The Canals Expulsion—Fetch James Dowdle—"Wars and Rumors of Wars"—Feeding the Enemy—Thrown Out—The Publicans Complain of the Salvation Army.

ONE day, soon after the events already recorded, a gang of coal-whippers were busy unloading a vessel which lay alongside the Quay at Chatham. Suddenly a loud report, resembling the discharge of cannon, startled everyone in the immediate neighborhood, and all eyes were soon turned in the direction of the collier which was enveloped in a cloud of smoke.

What had happened? Was the vessel on fire? Was anybody hurt?

The sight which met the eyes of those who had hastened to the spot was a sufficient answer.

There had been an explosion of gas, and those disfigured, blackened forms were the four coal-whippers who had been at work in the hold.

Shortly before the accident they had been holding a mock prayer meeting in order to annoy one of the mates, who was a Salvationist.

It was a terrible sight. The lips which had so often taken the name of God in vain were now scorched and black, and the bodies of the men resembled

#### Trunks of Charred Wood

rather than forms of men.

The sufferers were taken at once to the hospital, and their flesh came away with their clothes as they were being undressed.

This was had enough, but the mental suffering of these dupes of the devil seemed to exceed the physical pain.

"Fetch the preacher," mumbled one, his swollen tongue protruding from between his scorched lips. "Fetch James Dowdle," he continued. "This is a judgment from God upon us for making him and the other Salvationists."

Because sentences against an evil work is not executed speedily, therefore the hearts of men are fully wet to do evil; but God sometimes relaxes His restraining hand and allows the thunderbolts to fall. It was so in this case. It was well that the seafarers understood the meaning of the morning which had overtaken them. The hospital ward was soon converted into a praying room, and James Dowdle dealt faithfully with the seafarers, warning them of the worse, because eternal, judgments which await

#### The Impenitent and Rebellious.

But where was the Salvationist whose duty it was to receive the basket of coal as it emerged from the hold?

Just as he was making for his post at the mouth of the hold—a restraining, though unseen, hand was laid upon him, and he was held back from approaching the fatal spot. A moment later he was startled by the explosion, and only arrived in time to see the disfigured bodies of his mates carried to the hospital.



An Explosion of Gas in the Ship's Hold.



Captain Greene,  
Lieutenant Jones.

Urginwell Bennett,  
Captain McCall.

Lieutenant Dora,  
Captain Downey.

As we saw last week, the opposition offered by the ungodly in the open-air was, at times, very fierce, but while there were wars and rumors of wars outside, it must not be imagined that the devil was asleep inside. Specially was he awake when James and a few comrades would be holding meetings at Rochester and Stroud. The rowdies were backed up by the publicans, who bribed them with beer, and when the beer went in the wits went out. They yelled and shouted like a herd of jackals, hoping to drown the voices of the Salvationists, whilst an more than one occasion they threatened to

#### Throw James Into the River.

So fierce was the battle that the Secretary thought it would be advisable to license the place and summons the transgressors.

James was not of this opinion, however, but inclined rather to try the law of love. He accordingly arranged to give a tea to their most bitter persecutors, and in response to a living invitation 100 of the worst characters of the neighborhood sat down in this joy-feast.

The guests presented a terrible sight—women with black eyes and scarred faces, bloated with drink and angry passions; men, too, who might have set to artists bent on painting forms with which to people

#### Dante's Inferno. L.

There they sat, listening attentively to

the Gospels message after tea was over. Many were weeping, and twelve sought mercy at the penitent form. "It was," says the Commissioner, "one of the most precious and blessed meetings I ever was in. Love had indeed conquered."

Among the hundreds of interesting conversations which took place during the Dowdles' stay at Chatham, were four members of one family, three of whom became Salvation Army officers, Kate Watts (Mrs. Colonel Taylor) being one of them.

(To be Continued.)

## The East Ontario Province String Band.

THE East Ontario Province String Band has been, and is, a decided success. It has gone over the Province again and again, but seems to lose none of its charm. It is now somewhere about three years or more since it was organized at Kingston. Many will have heard of the fame of the Brass and String Band at that corps, giving such successful Musical Festivals, and it was as a result of these that the present Provincial Band sprang into existence. Major Southall was, I believe, the propagator of it while Chancellor in that Province, and from the start it was destined to become a blessing to the Corps and Province. It has undergone many changes since the commencement, and has had many leaders, amongst whom were Adjutant Archibald, Brigadier and Mrs. Sharp, and its originator with his wife.

Here is one instance of what it has done in the past. There was a certain officer in the Province who wished to go to see his native land (Newfoundland), and being in a hard corps saw very little prospect of doing so. Brigadier Sharp, with his large, kind heart, offered to let the band go and help him out. They went for a week and raised somewhere about \$80 for him so that he was enabled to go to his home with his wife and little children, rejoicing.

Not a few of the members of the band were converted and became soldiers under that most gladly and now glorified officer, Captain York, and as a band they retain their spirituality remarkably, and are not all music and show, which is especially manifested when travelling, for then some of the ladies may be seen with their needle work, making the best of their time on the enns.

Perhaps the best leader they had (with no reflection upon its past or present leaders) was Mrs. Brigadier Sharp, who was dearly loved by them all, and to whom they told their difficulties and troubles at all times; in fact with her, it was more like a family than a band, and her influence remains, though her presence has gone from amongst them.

A feature of the band which specially commends itself to the corps visited, is the willing ready spirit of members to take a share in behind the scenes as well as platform toil. If they strike a town where there has been little arrangements

made or tickets sold, they will sometimes go all over the place selling the same in order to make it a success.

Now about its present members. There are very few but what will have heard of the musical "Greene Family," of Peterboro, who used to travel with the early D. O.'s years ago; Captain Mendell Greene, whom I have reference to now, has come from that remarkable family and is an accomplished musician and many instruments, the chief, perhaps, being his accurate violin playing. You hear so many scraping and destroying the reputation of that sweet instrument that it is really a treat to hear him play, especially when he is accompanied by Captain Jones in a duet. By the way, I might mention that the latter spent a year and a half or more of thorough tuition and instruction on the violin from an expert. She is the daughter of a milliner and had a most definite call into the field. To hear the Downey sisters play a guitar duet makes you feel sorry you were not born a musician. The Captain and her sister were soldiers at the Kingston corps, and there first found that they had a remarkable musical talent, which they are now using for God. Both of them are nice singers, the Captain, who is called the nightingale, is also a beautiful player on the mandoline.

Captain McColl, who plays the autoharp, came out of the Ottawa corps, and while there her singing was much used for the glory of God. The other member, Lieutenant Dora, is a late addition, and her singing will be another help to the band. Now that Brigadier Bennett has taken charge there seems good reason to think that the band will be a greater success than ever, seeing that he brings his concertina to assist the melody. May God's blessing be with them wherever they go.

F. R. B.

P. S.—The McNamney sisters, who travelled with the band, were soldiers of the Kingston corps. The Captain is stationed in Vermont, and her sister is still a good soldier at Kingston. The famous Captain Beachall was also a very prominent member, but now has a wife and family so is at present stationed at a corps. Captain Greene arranges the music of the band.

#### PERSONS AND HOSPITALS.

WILL ALL SALVATIONISTS THROUGHOUT THE TERRITORY WHO VISIT PUBLIC INSTITUTIONS, SUCH AS PRISONS, HOSPITALS, POOR HOUSES, ETC., WHO DO NOT REPORT THE SAME TO T. H. Q. WRITE TO MRS. READ, SECRETARY FOR THE LEAGUE OF MERCY WORK.

THE WAR CRY, Official Gazette of the Salvation Army, published by John M. C. Horn, B. A. Printing House, 12 Albert Street, Toronto.

